SQUARE.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 13. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

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Department, 150 EAST 125TH ST. Advertisements
at 237 EAST 115TH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA. LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH STREET, WASI INGTON-610 14TH ST LONDON OFFICE-32 COCESPUR ST., TRAFALGAR

And property and the last FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

EVERY OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT WANTS " FOR THE WORLD.

EVERY MUTUAL DISTRICT CALL ROX CAN CHARGE WILL BE MADE FOR MESSENGER SERVICE

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual District Co. are Provided with Rate Cards and will take WORLD Ada.at Office Prices

LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.

A HEART-MOVING STORY.

The account published in THE EVENING World yesterday of a tour among the tenements by one of the physicians of THE EVENing World corps, accompanied by a reporter, was calculated to move a heart of stone. What a tale of suffering, want and despair it was. Naked children, half-starved, pleading for a chance to breathe the breeze poor mothers unable to give their sick infants a healing potion; and everywhere the jey hand of death reaching out to claim the belpless babes.

And to succor such as these THE EVENING World asks for plenty of funds to furnish the means of saving life. Does the cause not appeal to you? If so, add your needed mite to swell the Fund destined to ameliorate the pitiable condition of the suffering babes and save many of their lives.

KEMMLER MERFLY INCIDENTAL.

There is a very proper inquiry afoot concerning the matter of electrical executions in which WILLIAM KEMMLER, a condemned murderer, appears as the appellant of record. The claim set up is that execution by electricity is a "cruel and unusual" punishment and therefore unconstitutional. From the developments thus far it would seem that those responsible for the law are wee ully lacking in knowledge of the mapner in which death is to be caused by the newly adopted method.

The in riry is one of value, although it is onceded that as regards the condemned KEMMLER, it is merely a question of wire or rope, for he must expiate his crime in one way or the other. There is one feature of the inquiry, however, that is very peculiar -there is too much of the Edison and Westinghouse rivalry apparent on the surface. It is dawn- "The Evening World" Circulars in English ing upon the public gradually that KEMM. and German Distributed by the Doctors. LER's appeal, so called, is simply a bitter fight with KEMMLER as an incident.

SOUREZED BY THE TRUSTS.

Yesterday was a black Friday to many gullible investors who put their trust in Trusts. Acting upon tips from designing manipulators as to the great possibilities of several of these injunitous combines and without being able to gain any knowledge of the real value of the certificates, heavy investments have been made by outsiders. Now by a concerted drop in prices these innocents find themselves victimized and losers

cards are stacked by the gold-rimmed thieves on the inside, and any one having anything to do with them is bound to be robbed.

bow of water when not in use, to when a little soda may be added.

For infants five or six months o'd give half barley water and half bound infik, with sal and a lump of sugar.

For other infants pive more milk than barcreasing its certificate issue over twenty millions! Was there ever a greater outrage perpetrated upon the people? And yet we perpetrated upon the people? And yet we change off between breast-milk and this prehave been told that these Trusts "are largely pared food,

the race for the pennant. But they hold that | your table game with the Cievelards to-day would be to yield it as soon as gained. Their friends ex.

Some and the description of the constraint of t pect them to hold fast what they have. A ling and hot and foul air. Keep doors and victory over the infantile but phenomenal

taining that pennant and by winning to-day's cross and irrivable in the first weather a tree on the Champions will greatly anything the water will do it a great deal of gos game the Champions will greatly encourage (ferryboat or steamboat), and may prevent their admirers. Play ball, boys! It will be cholers infantum.

Third instalment of Blind Love, Wilkie Bill Nye Taking in the Sights in Paris.

Colline's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-

The Free Doctor Fund Passes That Mark To-day.

The Corps is at Work Now Every Day.

And the Larger the Fund the More Little Lives Can Be Saved.

Kind-Hearted Druggists Who Will Compound Free Prescriptions.

SINCE YESTERDAY NOON.

Childrens' Deaths (In New York City) 11

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

т.		
*******	THE EVENING WORLD. Already acknowledged. Alexander Barnard Collected by J. F. O'Neill on steamer Niagaya. Sarah, Ida and their friends. Morris Webb. G. C. No hame. Erlie Marie Dickinson B. B. D. D.	1.00 2.27 1.00
Ď.	George Biwel	. 22
200	CONTRACTOR OF A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR OF	

THEY WILL FURNISH FREE PRESCRIPTIONS.

Should any of your physicians have occa sion to prescribe for any poor and deserving person living in this section of the city I will cheerfully compound such prescriptions free of charge on ; resentation of same at my JNO. C. HEIDINGSFELDER, pharmacy. 289 Avenue A, southwest corner Eighteenth

Another Generous Druggist.

street.

on the Editor of The Evening World Please add my name to the list of druggists who will fill prescriptions gratuitously (written on an Evening World blank), for THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free physicians, in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund for my ward. I am yours respectfully.

W. HESRI WOODCOCK, G. P. N., Park Row, City. French Druggist.

An Errand Boy's Mite. To the Editor of The Evening World

Inclosed please find 25 cents, a contribution for the Sick Babies' Fund, by Monnis Wenn (errand boy).

Her Fourth of July Money.

Please find \$2. I saved my Fourth of July noney to help save some little baby, ERRIE MARIE DICKINSON (ten years old).

From "A King's Daughter." the Editor of The Evening World

Inclosed please find \$1 towards the fund for providing free medical attendance for the | ize the danger of a conflagration. babies of the poor in the city this Summer. It is the amount of a collection of a temporary Sunday-school class during a few weeks' so-journ in the mountains, and the little gir s gladly gave their penuics to aid in your good lease neknowledge it in your co under the head of "Sarah and Ida and their nends." In his name.
July 11, 1889. A Kino's Daughtes.

Never Signed to a Better Letter.

o the Editor of the Eventual Work I am only a little schoolboy, and I have saved up \$1 to send to the poor little sick babies. I hope other boys will follow my example. I sign my name.
ALEXANDER BARNARD.

Poor but . Esthetle.

I am poor but a sthetic. Find inclosed cash 10, stamps 12 -22 cents or "too too"-for babies fund. Wish I could send more, GEORGE SIWEL

SUGGESTIONS TO MOTHERS.

The following is a copy of the printed sugbetween two great electrical combinations gestions which The Evening World has prepared for the use of mothers with infants and young children. The circular is printed in both English and German, and is distributed by the physicians daily.

Do not feed an infant too much. Over feeding does more barm toan anything else The mother's milk is better than any form of artific at food. Nurse an in ant, a month of two old, every two or three hours. Naise an intant, six months old and over, five times in twenty four hours, and no more.

If an infant is the sty, give it pure water or barley-water, mosucar, On the hottest days a few drops of whiskey tany be added to either water or food, the

When an infant cannot be nursed, a good of large amounts. Instead of being the owners of lead, sugar, cotton or other commodities embraced in the several Trusts, it was discovered that their holdings were largely of water, and the half has not been told.

In this nefarious gambling scheme the

For older infants give more milk than bar-

In not weather this must be prepared fre-HOLD FAST, YE GIANTS:

Jeffeating the Cleveland Club yesterday, the Giants have moved up to second place in the race for the pennant. But they hold that

windows open.
Wash your well children with cool water aggregation from Ohio can only be achieved
by playing ball at every stage of the game.

A repetition of yesterday's work by the

A repetition of yesterday's work by the A repetition of yesterday's work by the Giants will surely not maure success. Their winning of that game was due to good luck rather than superior execution.

The hearts of New Yorkers are set on re-

| See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

THE METROPOLITAN M RROR. THE FALL OF THE BASTILE. "CLARA BELI

IN NEW YORK.

Venr. What Is Yours?"

Coffee Pat Holan is known to every boy and man who has frequented Park Row any time the past twenty years, and an average of 1,600 men enjoy a banquet of beef and beans, but er cakes and coffee, or boiled blessed year.

The place is hardly big enough to swing a ter of a century, and has amassed a fortune in the little close and has waxed old.

in the little lace and has waxed old.

For two years the old gentleman's health
has been very poor and his faithful nephew,
John Mechan, was given a half-interes in
the business and he, too, is growing a bank account more plethoric than his own waist

Mr. Dolan was down to the little lunch room from his uptown residence yesterday for the first time in many mouths, week and weary, by the first table,

werk and weary, by the first table, when a loquacious acquaintance entered and took the opposite stool.

The new-corner was a seedy individual nere strongly addited to the cap than to hard work, and though the old gentleman is usually very affalse and gentle, he grew tired and invatien with his friend, who offered him some graduators adjusted.

him some gratuitous advice.

"Look here, old m.n." said the luncher, confidentially. "you ought to buy this coner and spread out your bu iness. A man who has desp ayed such a knack of fixing up who has displayed such a knack of fixing upjust the stuff that everybody around here
wants could coin money it he had plenty of
rom. You ought not to be so darn close.
You ought to be ashaned to be doing business in a little hole-in-the-wall like this. You
ought to have table cloths and set on a re
har restaurant buil of fare. Clean out that
back kitchen, but the cook-room in the basement and a "" 'Say, my friend." broke in the sick man

desperately: "my income is \$10,00 a year what's yours?" The seedy advisor heard the laugh of these The seedy advisor heard the laugh of those at the table near him, pulled his slouch hat down tight and made a rush for the door. But not so quickly but that "Nephew" caught him on the wing and made him disgorge for the lunch he had eaten.

"Most any man can run somebody else's business better than some ody else can," remarked Pat Dolan, and he laid his read back against the wall, wearing closed his eyes and

wainst the walt wearily, closed his eyes and thought.

Third Instalment of " Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUN-DAY WORLD.

WORLD' 'NGS.

The inventor of the nigs-in-clover puzzle real zed \$100,000 from it before the public dropped

Every genuine champagne cork used in a pint pottle of champagne costs four cents. The quality of the cork is indicated by its close grain and marvellous expansion after being withdrawn from the bottle.

Kilrain lost fourteen pounds in his fight with Sullivan. When he stepped into the ring he weighed 197 pounds, but when he left it his weight had been reduced to 183. Sullivan went lown from 210 to 204.

A timely cry of fire by a parrot owned in Marietts, Ga., brought its master to the room and prevented a bad fire. The parrot had accidentally ignited a box of matches and scemed to real-

Bill Nye in Paris Don't Miss the SUN DAY WORLD.

WEDDED TOO SOON TO SUIT THEM.

Octogenarian Ely's Relatives Think the Nev

Mrs. Ely la Too Forward. SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 13.—The secret narriage Tuesday of Pelatiah Ely of Long Meadow, eighty-four years old, to his housekeeper, Mrs. Lucy A. Morse, fifty-five years within twenty-five days after the death of Mr. Ely's first wife, has raised a breeze in this vicinity and among the relatives of the octogens. rian, who is worth perhaps, \$70,000. Mr. Ely had never seen the present Mrs. Ely prior to her

inal never seen the present Mrs. Ely prior to her emgagement as nurse to the former Mrs. Ely, four weeks ago.

The relatives suspect undue influence, as the present wife drew out over \$1,000 from the Hampelen Savings Bank of this city. Monday, or the old man's account, although by his order. She signed her name on the receipt as Mrs. Ely, although she was not Mrs. Ely until the next day. Her hasband is understood to have drawn un a new will in her favor. Mrs. Ely sava that her predecessor besought her on her death-logd to remain with a dicare for her husband. She says that the relatives ordered the banks unto honor Mrs. Ely's orders and consequently formented Mr. Ely. There are likely to be interesting legal developments.

AGED ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE YEARS. she Is Not Itale and Hearty, but Eats Her Meals Regulariy,

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD ! Washington C. H., O., July 13,-Mrs. Mar-



stories of the early his-NABOARET ARNOLD. Tory of the Republic.

A School Collector's Accounts Short. NEWSTREE, N. Y., July 10, -Wm. F. Purdy, Republican School Collector for the town of white, was arrested this morning for being its warrant for School District No. 9 called

His account is sold hert. Editor liewen Thrown from His Carriage.

PRINCIPLE THE EVENING BOWN B. PROWIE. editor of the todopential, was thrown from his carriers vesterder art ricen and remixed some eventures. As he is seventy-six years old the shoch is considered serious.

Third instalment of " Blind Love," Wilkie Romance, in the SUNDAY WORLD. DAY WORLD.

CHANCE REFLECTIONS OF EVERYDAY LIFE FRENCHMEN WILL CELEBRATE ITS CEN-TENNIAL TO-MORROW.

"Say, My Friend, My Income Is \$10,000 n A Day of Rejoicing for Them in All Parts of the World-A Few Words About the Historic Old Prison and Its Capture-Aparchists Prevented from Storming a Mimic Bastlle.

To-morrow is the one hundredth anniversary of the storming of the Bastile, and it eggs at his little place every day in the will be celebrated by Frenchmen all over the world

Not only will France be in a flame of eneat in, but Pat Dolan has b en there a quar- thusiasm from frontier to frontier, but the day will be celebrated in the deserts of Algiers, in the plains of Touquin and in the in southern talands of the ocean whereever the French soldiers have gone. It will also be fitly celebrated in New York and in The hastile was at first a ortress and then

a gloomy prison, and probably looke like one of the protected augar refineries on the other side of the East River. It was built 520 years ago, when Charler V. was King, and was enlarged and impro.... by his successors. There is a tradition, probably untrue, that its builder. Hugnes Aubriot, was the first pris-Oner to be confined in it.

The wails of the Bestile were thirty or forty

feet thick at the base and (welve feet thick in the upper towers. It was surrounded by a dry d tch twenty live feet deep, which was defended by a high wall. The building was

defended by a high wall. The building was impregnable to any stillery of the time of the French Revolution.

The prisoners were confined in the eight towers, and they looked on the outer world through twelve feet of masonry and a triple row of bars. If the prisoner was sentenced to severer confinement he was put in a dungeon nucleon feet below the level of the court yard and five feet below the level of the itch. Here, to the man buried alive, a lender sha t of light came brough a narrow populoe communicating with the ditch. From being a fortre-s the Basule gradually

became a national prison for prisoners of State. The French peasonts, tradesmen and artisans were not confi ed there, but the prisoners were men o consequence, many of them being conspirators against the king. Among the famous prize is who have been caged in the Bastile are "The Man in the Iron Mask," Voltaire, Cardinal Rohan, De Lainde and Marshal Richeileu.

Important prisoners were often kept in sol-tary confinement, but most of them were llowed considerable freedom. They could itary confinement, but most of them were allowed considerable freedom. They could take exercise in the courtyard and indulge in

The State provided well for their support. but they were often miserably fed, owing to the stealing of their allowance by the prison officials. The great cruelty of the Bastile was that an innocent man might be sent there through the malice and power of a private enemy, and live and die there, forgotten by

In the time of Louis XVI. the Bastile had degenerated into a common jail. When i ists of Paris 100 years ago to-morrow there were only seven prisoners in it. Yet one, the Count de Solage, had been a prisoner since his eleventh year, and snother, Taver-mer, had been thirty years in the Bastile, and was dazed by his release.

More than ten thousand Frenchmen cap

store than ten thousand rendemen cap-tured the Bastile from its little garrison and then they cut off the Governor's head and carried it on a pike. The Bastile was torn down and on its site stands the bronze column of July.

The French societies of New York will cele-brate the centennial day of their great anniorate the centennial day of their great anni-ersary to-morrow at Jones's Wood. Monday they will have a grand procession, which will be reviewed by Mayor Grant in Union

The Anarchists intended to celebrate the storming of the Bastile to-morrow, at Oak Point. They built a Bastile there wh ch they were going to take by storm. Police Captain Brooks would not allow them to have any

beer in his precinct, so they decided to cele-brate to-morrow at Heil's Park, near Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island.
The Anarchists will have a big celebration this afternoon over the fall of the Bastile at Phenix Park. There will be a picnic, folow d by oratory in the evening. Herr Most will dance at the picnic, and will speak in the evening.

No End of Fun and Humor in the SUNDAY

FISHING WITH A RIFLE.

Surf shooting is practised in Oregon and Washington Territory, but chiefly in the vicinity of and to the north of Grav's Harbor. Formerly all the shooting was done from the beach or from the bluffs, but as the ofter became scarcer, increasingly wary, and so more difficult to obtain, other methods had to be adopted.

The sea ofter shooters of this coast devised the plan of building scaffolds in the water out beyond the surf from which to shoot. At the lowest tides in the Sir ng they p ant firmly in the sand three or four long poles so that they shall form the angles of a triangle or Washington C. H., O., July 13.—Mrs. Margaret Arnold, who lives a few miles east of here, July 1 reached the unat the top of the joles a platform is built with sides and a roof, torming a sufficiently comfortable house, 40 feet above the water's striace. These sheoting scafio day, or as they are called locally, "derricks," give the otter sheater great advantage. In distance he gains 400 to 500 feet, while the elevation above the water great advantage. In distance he gains 400 to 500 feet, while the elevation above the water great advantage. In distance he gains 400 to 500 feet, while the elevation above the water great advantage. In distance he shorter goes to his "derrick" before daying it in the morning and returns at night to the short, but sometimes, when the tide is light and a heavy surf is rolling, it may be simple for him to get to it for a week at a ferrol much and she teles many interesting stories of the sariy history of the Republic.

the had not been photographed for thirty are unfill the present pertrait was taken, when a raised a strong objection, claiming that an tempt was being made out herite.

The same period.

The same period.

The shorting almost be on the being the present period of the same period.

The such that seemen in rifle shorting is something almost be on the being.

Robbed the Shipwercked Passengers.

SAN FRANCISCO. July 13.—A letter has been received in this city from one of the passengers of the steamship Gravals. which went ashore in the steamship Gravals. which went ashore in the steamship Gravals. which went ashore in the steamship Gravals. When the time time time they left Manganillo, and that the writer says a majority of the officers were drunk from the time time time time time lime left passengers between the say that as round as the time. The lefter passengers have a made at the ships the fire ships at the time. The lefter green in say that as round as the time time lime left passengers left the ship the fire her ships at the time. The lefter green in say that as round as the passengers left the ship the fire her ships at the time. The lefter green in the ship the fire her ships the passengers left the ship the fire her ships the passengers left the ship the fire her ships the passengers left the ship the fire her with the passengers left the ship the fire her with the passengers left the ship the fire her with the passengers left the ship the fire her with the passengers left the ship the fire her with the sear of the time. The lefter green in the ship the fire her with the passengers left the ship the fire her with the same of the very ship the passengers left the ship the fire her with the same of the very ship the passengers left the ship the fire her with the same of the very ship the passengers left the ship the fire her with the same time to shore. The hunters compley in the leach and instances where the cuter does not sink dogs are employed to bring it to land. Owing to heart with the many the very ship the very

A Monarch Who Neither Drinks Smokes nor Keeps a Harem - See the SUNDAY WORLD.

Decrhound, Ch. du. 589.

Valkyrie Beaten Again. Lexnon, July 12. - The Yarana beat the Valkyric in the Bannor regatta to day Princ-Vallyrie, 5h. 30m. 5s. Yacara, 55, 39m, 3s, Irex, etc. 2m, 14s,

All Readers of Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Stories Will Read" Blind Love," His Latest

The largua women time allowance,

CRILDRYN subject to distribute and dysentery cured by MONELL's TENTHING CORDIAL. Price, 25c.

The Second of Her Fascinating Epistles to "The Evening World."

Glimpses of the Newport Maiden in All Her Radiance.

A Chapter of Tribulations for a Feminine "L" Road Traveller.

ISPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD. New York, July 13. - I was in Newport on day this week, and that was long enough to see the typical cuchantress reclining in regal state among the cushions of her carriage, lazily gazing from beneath her long lashes at the cyclonic game of polo and listening to the conver-ation of her highly-groomed men friends who go lonnging about from one carriage to another. leaning languidly against a wheel, and paying the same compliments to each girl in turn. Don't imagine but many of these superior young women are entirely sensible, and that they are siders are. Out at the pole game last Saturday opposite Dick's, while the obliging consin should I heard the handsomest of them all-a supreme blonde, with dreamy brown eyes, and with s voice that was in itself a caress-assure a friend who stood by her carriage that, if it were not for the clever ponies, her gold-plated brothers would get themselves killed occasionally

"Well, I don't exactly understand polo," said her friend, who looked like a navy or army officer on leave. "What is it made up of, Miss

"A scamper and a tangle," was the reply. There's a rush and a whizz and then the mer all begin to shout at one another. 'Cawnfaound it, Stanley, if you will persist in riding right ovaw me you'll break my neck, don't ye know. and again: 'I say, Raymond, old man, if you will kindly take your pony's fore feet off my neck I'll be denced obliged to you; I will, bay Jawve. Then Tommy Hitchcock canters up and says: 'Only two minutes and a hawf mosh, fellows!' That is polo.

And the radiant girl smiled sadly at the humo of her friends in the stripe; shirts, who were all in a heap at that moment out in the centre of the field chopping away at a ball that might just as well be left where it lay.

DOING THE HIGH-TONED ACT. Permit me, dear reader, to remain out of New York long enough to tell you how there is an atmosphere of wealth in Newport hardly breatheable by commonplace lungs. In the hotels you find whole families of uncertain people who are here to see things and are plainly wondering if they are being mistaken for legitimate members of the refulgent society. They are so careful of behaving correctly that it must be bliss for them to get into the seclusion of their rooms occasionally and unbend. They do not supple up even to eat, but sit rigidly and glare at the viands as they are set before them. I heard a man, who looked as though he might be from the central part of Indiana, and who seemed bent upon doing the right thing regardless of expense, order a bottle of wine at dinner yesterday. "Best ye got, now, best ye got," he called to the waiter. When he was informed that no wine could be served he said: wine? Well, I reckon yer not so durned high-toned here as yer pertend to make out. Why, I kin git any sort o' wine I perfer up to any the Lake places, an' they don't say they'm in the

same list with Newport." THE NEWPORT ENIOMA. This queen of Summer cities is certainly a golden enigma. ...Who are the fairies and knights living in those secluded castles, and what do they do to pass the time away? It is difficult to understand that they are only men and women. full of the frailties, disturbances and emotions that are found in uncouther districts. When you catch a glimpse of a divine girl straying afar off through an archway of tress it seems as though she must surely be free from guile and contamination, that she is a beautiful spirit existing in a fairer world than ours. And yet when you come to talk with her she is only a girl, and let me whisper to you-often as frivolous as anything you can imagine. Oh, yes! There angelic creatures-perfect enough if left | ticket-taker, who seemed to be feeling undue i Exciting Sport May Be Had Shooting the unadorned, yet with their loveliness accentuated so by sublime draperies as to impress you with the belief that not enough worldliness is left to make them approachable-they are flesh and made doubly dangerous by this outward display

of finery. We shall never find the man who can with-

stand THE MAIDEN PAIR. the innumerable charms of the thoroughred Newport maiden. She is a perfect palace of bouquets all around what is called "The Horsesilence, drinking in the dreamy refrain of a hidded orchestra, and consuming a creme de latter as humming birds draw honey from morningglories. Again you will find her tiptoeing down from her bath-house to the sea clad in clinging flannel, her graceful limbs swathed in bright silk stockings and the gentle curves of her figure ungirt and eloquent. She is a dainty and fascinating bather. Instead of splashing flercely in as her cousin over at Narragansett does, she is in the habit of taking about fifteen minutes in getting out as deep as her knees, and when the swells float to where her pantalettes begin, she stands with fluttering arms and heaving breast just like a little fluttering bird. After a long time of doubt she makes a decision. She watches for a small, peaceful a tipy scream and trots out of the water, when she is met by her maid, who envelopes her in a long robe, and the two go up over the beach chattering in French together. In contrast with this almost a joy to see the boldness of Concy Island

reform their proscenium boxes. The improvement is not to be architectural; it is to be moral The occupants of these boxes have become so largely objectionable that good folks are begin ning to shun similar conspicuou ness. So hereafter there is to be discrimination. notorious as adverturesses, no matt r how beau tiful in face or clothes, are to be excluded, and good women may once more oft in the boxes without thereby raising a suspicion of the innocence of their intention. It was in connection with this subject that a thoroughly good lesson was taught by a girl friend of mine to her fiances a few days ago. I admire it because I am aware of the manner in which many of the young men of the present day imagine they can treat the girl whom they ask to become a wife. It is a by far too common custom for men to keep up their indiscretions and dissipations long after they apparently renounce all but one trusting heart, and the way in which my friend set an example to combat that habit is something to be proud of, provided, of course. you are willing to overlook the heroic methods

resorted to. Let us call the girl Marie. She

has been at her Summer home on the Hudson | DAY WORLD.

A LITTLE THEATRICAL REPORM. The managers of the three Broadway theatres

devoted to Summer opera have just decided to

for the past month. Her intended husband. FOR THOSE WHO LIKE WIT whom we will designate as Dick. in a lawyer of high standing, and he has insisted that since his sweetheart left the city he has been occupied o continually that to visit her, except on Sundays, was out of the question. A few days ago a callow and loquacious youth was at her Summer home and, among other things, he let drop the information that Dick was having a

pretty high old time in the city just now.
"Indeed," said Marie. "What do you call a good time, pray ?" Well, it's a good time, I suppose, to trot about with the prottiest girl in the Folly Opera

Company." That was enough for my bright little friend, Within two days she had the whole situation mapped out for her. She went to the city and called on a cousin of her's, a fellow who thought a great deal of her, and would serve her in any way she would require. She learned that on a certain night of that week Dick and his friend were to occupy a box together at a theatre.

A LITTLE SPARTAN TREATMENT. "Now, think what men would be as low as the woman he will have with him," said Marie to her consin. "Some one that he knows b

sight. The cousin proposed among others a dealer of a faro bank and a middle-weight prize-fighter with whom he knew Dick was familiar. She begged that both of these men should be dressed as well as possible, and it was agreed that she should sit with them in the box exactly station himself out of sight behind the curtains. Everything progressed most delightfully. When Dick, in company with his blonde friend, and another young fellow who had charge of a big brunette lady, entered his box, his features were ornamented by a fine, satisfied smile. The party got itself comfortably ensconsed, and then Marie and her excerts appeared in the opposite box. The beautiful girl took her chair with an air of complete placidity, and every now and then turned to direct a smiling remark to the fare dealer, or to the prize-fighter. About we minutes later Dick dashed into her box, his face white with anger and his fists clinched. 'In heaven's name, Marie, what does this

mean " he cried. She raised her eyes to his in surprise "Why how d'e do, Dick," she said languidly. 'I was just trying to make out if that was yo over there with that charming blonde chorus

'Send those men away, "gasped Dick, "Not until you send those women away," replied Marie with exasperating calmness.

WALTER NOW IN STATE QUO. Marie had won a complete victory. Dick ex cused himself from the actresses and left the theatre with Marie, taking her to the house of a friend, where she was stopping. There was a complete understanding between the two. The engagement was partly broken. Dick is at present on probation, and his regrets are so genuine and he seems so anxious to be worthy of the girl who had formerly trusted him that I think he will win her back again before many weeks. At any rate, the breaking of the engagement is not to be formally announced.

A TRIFLE EXASPERATING.

I call myself an average young woman, yet this is what I did the other day trying to take a Sixth Avenue Elevated train for uptown. I am an old traveller, too, considering my years. I had just one solitary five-cent piece and a ten dollar bill. You know how it is yourself, gentle reader, about holding up your dress when you run up stairs. Not having four or five hands, and yet being in a hurry. I put the nickel in my mouth, grabbed up my skirt and scooted up the steps. At the top I stumbled and swallowed the nickel half way. Of course, there are a million men always ready to slap you on the back and shake you when you swallow a coin, and I had my life and the five-cent piece banged out of me at the same time. All this made me lose a good deal of my temper, and all of the train which I might have caught. As it was, I bought my ticket, deposited it, got out on the platform, was seized just as I started to board the train, with an idea that I was on the downtown side, shricked a distracted inquiry a whoseever it might concern, was informed that my conjecture was correct, and smid the execra n of all present a dragged back from the car I had no time to lose. I bolted, grabbed my skir again by the second steel in the back, plunged down stairs, crossed the street and tore up the other side. While I fumbled for my pocket-book before approaching the window. I glared at the terest in my proceedings. Whereat he grinned -a horrible familiarity in my surroundings struck me and the ticket-taker chuckled. "Guess you ain't done it quite yet," he said.

Fool, dolt, idlot! I had crossed Twenty-third street instead of Sixth avenue, and had simply some up by the other stairway to the same platform I had just left. Cold drops ran down my back. It is bad enough to prove to yourself that | day! you are a fool, but it is worse to have a ticket. taker see you do it. With great dignity I started back. As soon as I was out of the wretched sweetness and light. In order to see her you man's sight I took my bearings downstairs, must be sicrt and informed. At one hour you crossed the avenue and mounted breathless, but shall discover her and her friends arranged in triumphant, on the other side. Of course, I was prepared to have the man at the window look shoe" in the Casino. She sits there in lofty | black over the ten-dollar bill and the people be hind me fret and swear, but it all seemed more than hard, depressed as I siready was. Then, too, menths, very often, at the same time, doing the | I missed a couple of trains. It is so hard to clutch first as flowers drink the morning air and the up a lot of silver when your gloves are tight, and the shelf to the window is high, and you have a parasol under your arm. Oh! men don't know all we go through ! It almost seemed as if I must lose the third train, and when at last I got my change crowded into one fist, and my ticket safe in the other. I had about half a minnte's grace left. I ducked my head, as a woman does when she is bound to get there, obeyed the ticket-taker's injunction by emptying my fistful of change into the box, and firmly grasping my ticket, my eyes aglow and my lips murmuring eureka, prepared to bolt through the car gate just as it was being closed.

THE GRAND CLIMAX. I don't know just what happened. Somebody behind me yelled to somebody that I was an wave, and when she finds a very gentle one she behind me yelled to somebody that I was an turns half round and sits on it. Then she gives escaped lunatic, I think, and I was pushed back and dragged back, hollered at and scowled over, till I turned blind. It was some time before all the officials attending, assisted by yells from those across the way, could get it through me sort of prim propriety in the surf, it would be | what I had done. Then I was given a stool in a retired corner and a palm-leaf fan, while somebody telephoned down to the main office to see what could be done about it. I felt very weary and life seemed empty. I thought of mother as I sat on the stool, scalding tears dripping on the palm lear, and I wished I had never left home to become a traveller and a woman of the world. But the hardest of all was when my old enemy, the gate-keeper on the other side, yelled to my new enemy. the gate-keeper on my side;

"Are you going to the ball this evening ?" And my new enemy, the gate-heeper on my side, yeiled to my old enemy, the gate-keeper on the other side:
Not this evening!"

CLARA BELLE.

Let the Little Folks Figure Out the Puszles in the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page.

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Very True.

Mr. Funnicus - King Kalakana, of the Sandwich Islan s can't take money enough f a cheap coffin.
. Soberly—In what way? Mr. Soberly—In what way:
"It's a plain case of poverty."

BRIGHT AND CHEERY ANECDOTES FROM THE JOKERS' PENS.

The Way It Is Faked.



Dudovici Marony-Why don't you turn-a

your face this a way? R. E. Storer-I will on th' next trial. I'm working a "before and after" racket for a har-renewer adver isement. Just take the head as it is this time.

Important Business.

''Oh, papa," she said, with a blush, young Mr. Chestnut, who owns so many coal mines in Pennsylvania, is coming again this evening, and says he wants to see you on important business."

"All right, my dear," responded the old man, chuckling her playfully under the chin.
"I guess I know what the young man wants."
That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once.

"Mr. Hendricks," he said, boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in your winter's stock of coal."

Rather Ingenious.

Mrs. Brown-Come here this moment. Johnnie! I must punish you for sliding down the banisters.
Little Johnnie-Please, ma, didn't you tell

me not to make a noise running down stairs Laying Plans Abend.

Actor-This year I play one piece the entire eason, and next year I shall travel with a tenertoire.

And after that? Actor—Well. I don't like to make too great boasts. but I shall probably travel with an Uncle Tom" company.

To Hiss or Not to Hiss.

Indignant Actress-The idea that people

should be allowed to hiss in the theatres! It's perfectly outrageous! It is simply infamous

to allow hissing.

Husband and Manager—There, my dear, calm yourseif. Don't become hiss-terical about it. No Satisfaction. Diner-What kind of somp is this, waiter? Sambo-Dunno, sah!

Diner—I asked for consomme, but heaven nly knows what you have brought me. Sambo—Why don't ye arsk heaben den, Nothing to Pear. [From the New York Weekly,]

Lady-Little boy, isn't that your mother

"Why don't you answer her, then?"
"Pop's away."

calling you?

Little Boy-Yes'm.

Too Raw. [From Judge.] A city child, wandering over a farm-yan with its father, was greatly frightened at the

sight of a good-sized gobbler.

Why, my boy, you don't mean to say that you're afraid of a turkey, when you are one

only yesterday."
"Yes, pa, but this one isn't cooked."

No Credit There. [From Puch.] Job Comfort-If you're in such hard luck, Jack, why don't you go to your uncle Nathaniel and tell him the whole story? He's rich enough to help you.

Jack N. Aighps (gloomily)—It would be
no use. Job. He's one of those chaps who
say "The Sabbath" when they mean Sun-

Another Kind of Habit.



Old Grinder (to seedy applicant for job)-I hope that no bad habits have brought you to this poverty?

Borrowit-One. sir. "Ah, I am glad you are frank about it.
What was it?"
"This played-out old suit of mine. It he ruined my chances everywhere.

Same Thing. Mr. Lakeview-Have you ever been fa

Mr. Bayview-No; but I was in Pittsburg

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